

Archie
ADVENTURE
SERIES

NO. 90 US \$1.99
JAN. CAN \$2.19

THE WORLD'S MOST WAY PAST COOL COMIC!

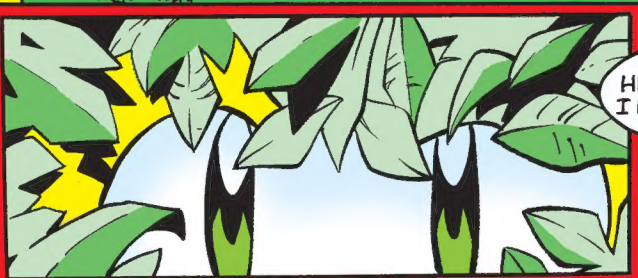


SONIC

THE EDGEHOG



After ten long years, the iron-fisted rule of DOCTOR ROBOTNIK over planet MOBIUS was believed to have finally ended! With the technological tyrant vanquished and his polluted factories shut down, order and beauty were restored to the city of MOBOTROPOLIS. Now the villain has returned to wreak havoc once more, but there are many who are willing to stand against him in the fight for freedom. The bravest among them is a brash, blue streak who just happens to be the fastest thing alive! ARCHIE COMICS AND SEGA PRESENT... SONIC THE HEDGEHOG!



THERE'S NO USE HIDING IN THE BUSHES. I KNOW WHEN I'M BEING WATCHED...

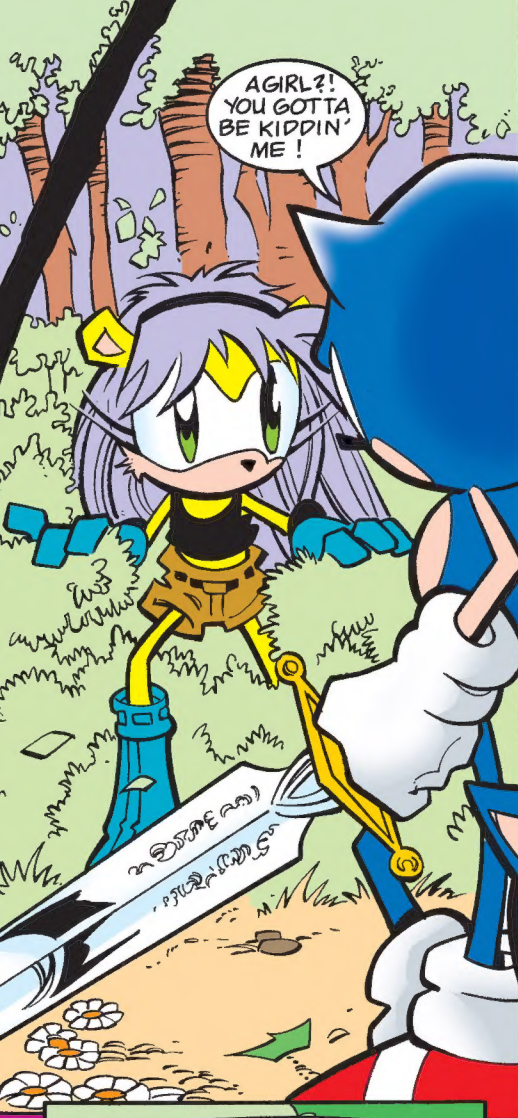
...SO COME ON OUT, WHOEVER YOU ARE!

Sword of Omens

Chapter One

KARL BOLLERS--STORY
FRY & RON LIM--PENCILS
ANDREW PEPOY & JIM AMASH
--INKS
FRANK GAGLIARDO--COLORS
VICKIE WILLIAMS--LETTERS
J. F. GABRIE--
EDITING & ART DIRECTION
VICTOR GORELICK--
MANAGING EDITOR
RICHARD GOLDWATER--
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF





AGIRL?!
YOU GOTTA
BE KIDDIN'
ME!

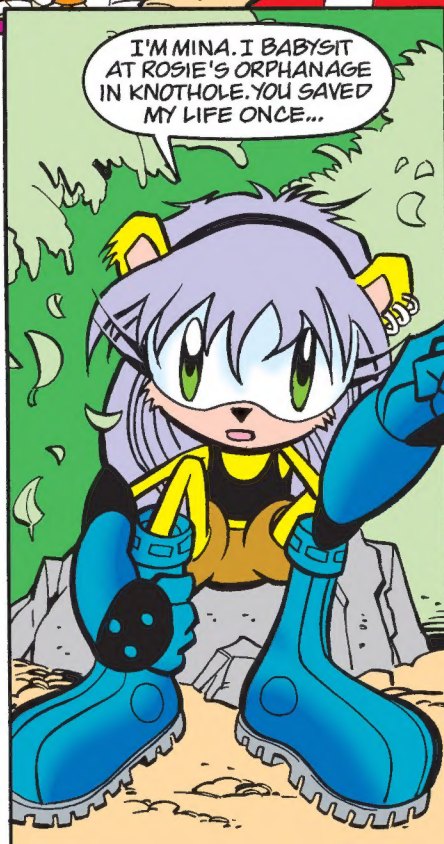


DON'T YOU KNOW THE
GREAT FOREST IS A BAD
PLACE TO BE? I'M TALKIN'
BAAAAAD! RO-BUTT'NIK'S
BOTS ARE EVERYWHERE!

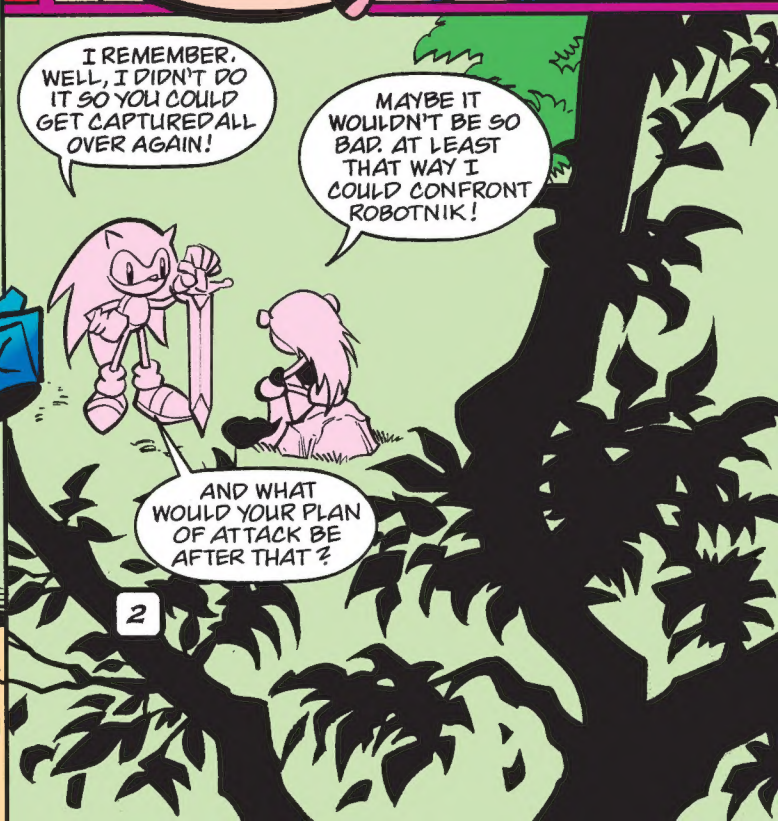
ASK
ME IF I
CARE...



HEY, DON'T I
KNOW YOU FROM
SOMEPLACE?



I'M MINA. I BABYSIT
AT ROSIE'S ORPHANAGE
IN KNOTHOLE. YOU SAVED
MY LIFE ONCE...



I REMEMBER.
WELL, I DIDN'T DO
IT SO YOU COULD
GET CAPTURED ALL
OVER AGAIN!

MAYBE IT
WOULDN'T BE SO
BAD. AT LEAST
THAT WAY I
COULD CONFRONT
ROBOTNIK!

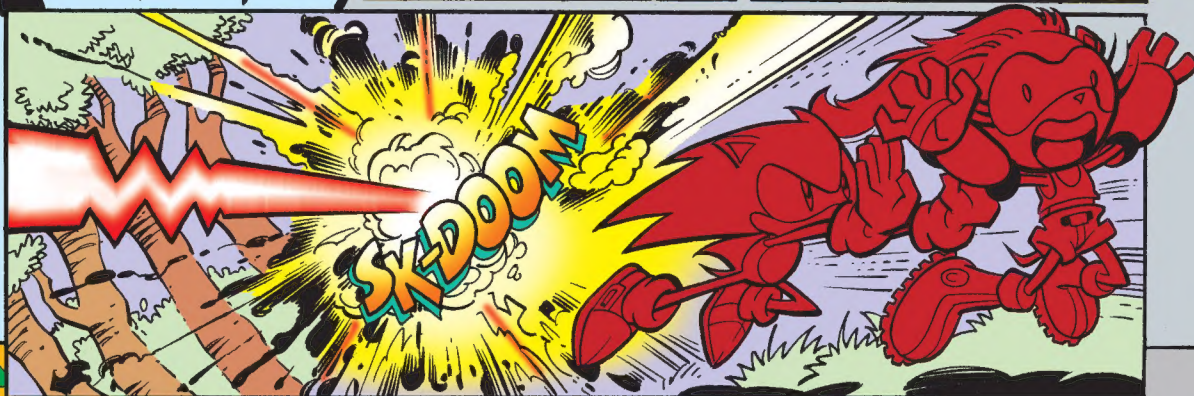
AND WHAT
WOULD YOUR PLAN
OF ATTACK BE
AFTER THAT?

I'D ASK HIM WHY HE
TOOK AWAY EVERYONE I EVER
LOVED AND TURNED THEM INTO
SOULLESS ROBOTS! IT DOESN'T
MAKE ANY SENSE!

WHAT? WHY ARE
YOU GIVING ME THAT
"WHAT A WIMP" LOOK? NOT
EVERYBODY CAN JUST GRAB
A WEAPON AND--

SAY, ISN'T
THAT THE SWORD
OF ACORNS? THAT
BELONGS TO THE
KING, YOU--

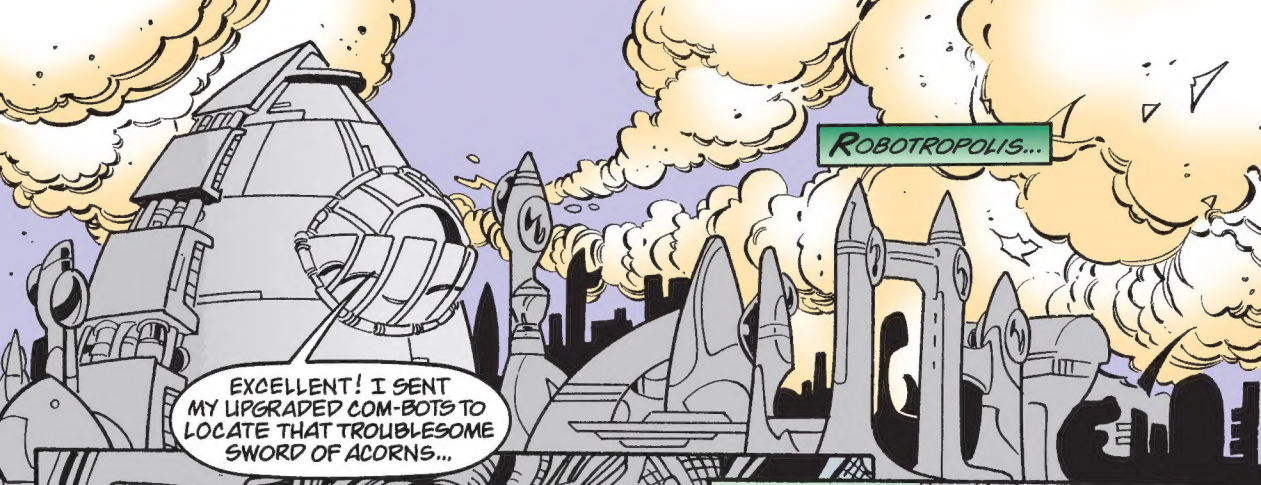
Nooo!!!



DEACTIVATING
CLOAKING DEVICE...

WELL, YOU
GOT YOUR WISH.
ONLY PROBLEM
IS...

...SO
DID I!

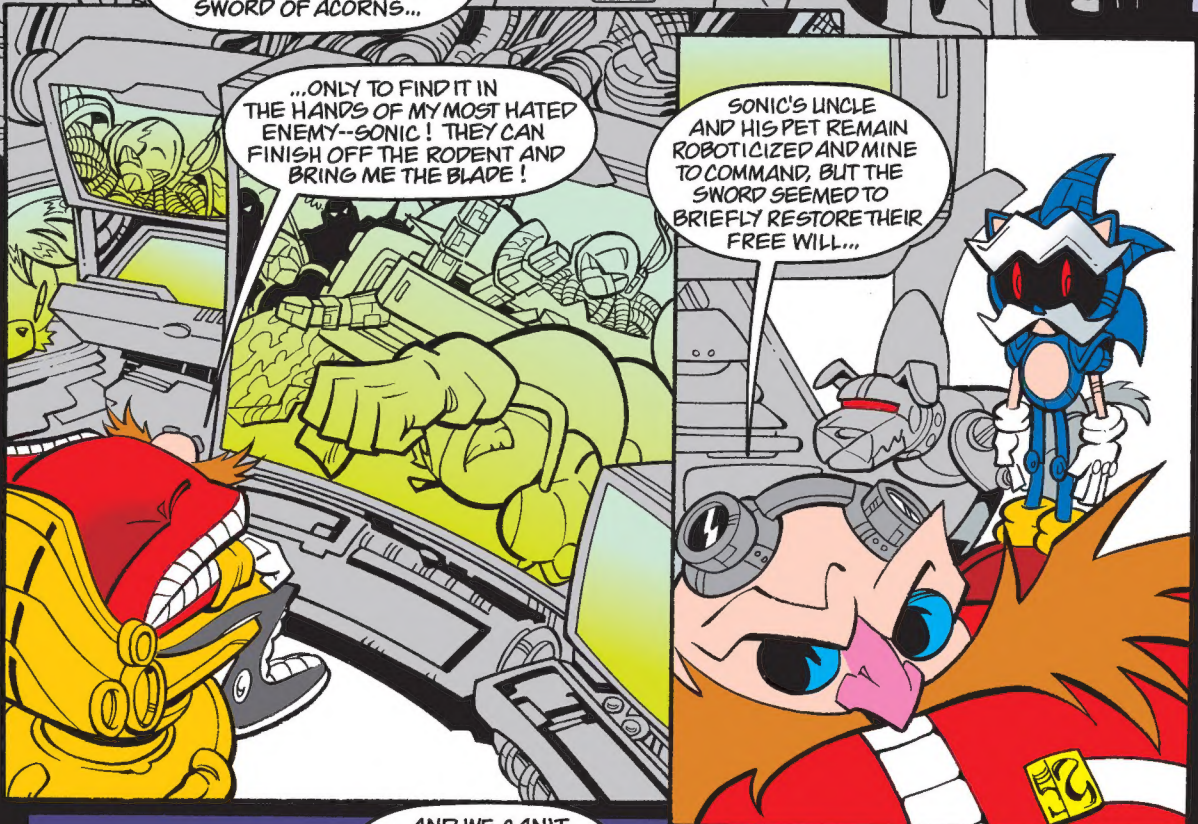


ROBOTROPOLIS...

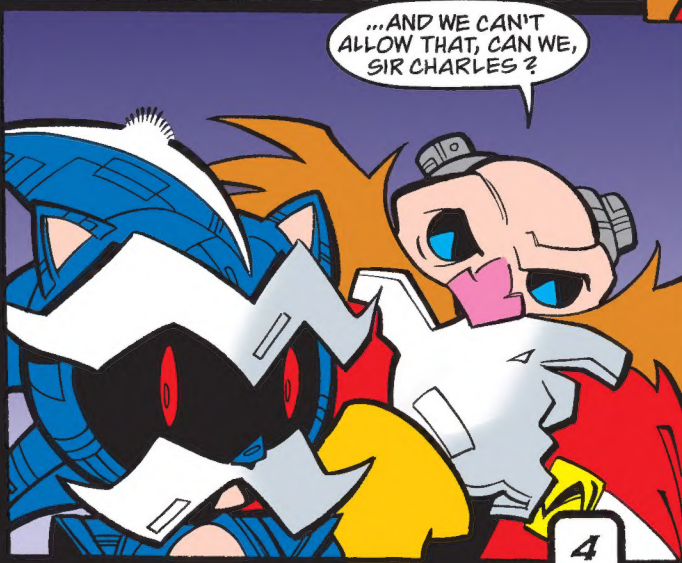
EXCELLENT! I SENT
MY UPGRADED COM-BOTS TO
LOCATE THAT TROUBLESOME
SWORD OF ACORNS...

...ONLY TO FIND IT IN
THE HANDS OF MY MOST HATED
ENEMY--SONIC! THEY CAN
FINISH OFF THE RODENT AND
BRING ME THE BLADE!

SONIC'S UNCLE
AND HIS PET REMAIN
ROBOTICIZED AND MINE
TO COMMAND, BUT THE
SWORD SEEMED TO
BRIEFLY RESTORE THEIR
FREE WILL...



...AND WE CAN'T
ALLOW THAT, CAN WE,
SIR CHARLES?



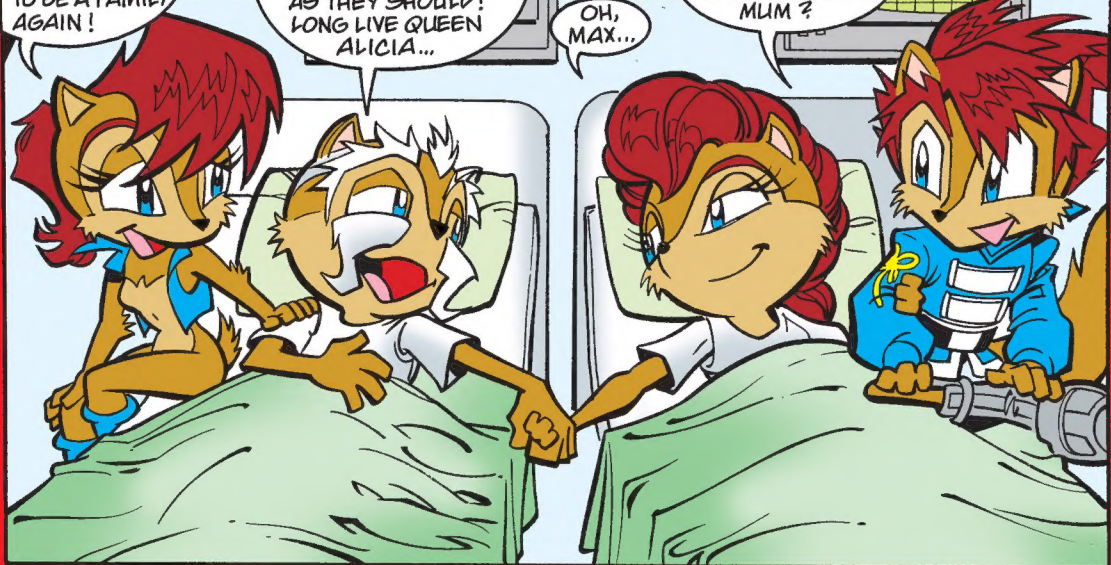
KNOTHOLE KINGDOM...

I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT! WE'RE GOING TO BE A FAMILY AGAIN!

BELIEVE, SALLY! NOW THAT YOUR MOTHER IS BACK, THINGS WILL BE AS THEY SHOULD! LONG LIVE QUEEN ALICIA...

OH, MAX...

ARE YOU STRONG ENOUGH TO WALK ABOUT, MUM?



I AM FOR YOU, ELIAS. WHY DON'T YOU JOIN ME, MAX?

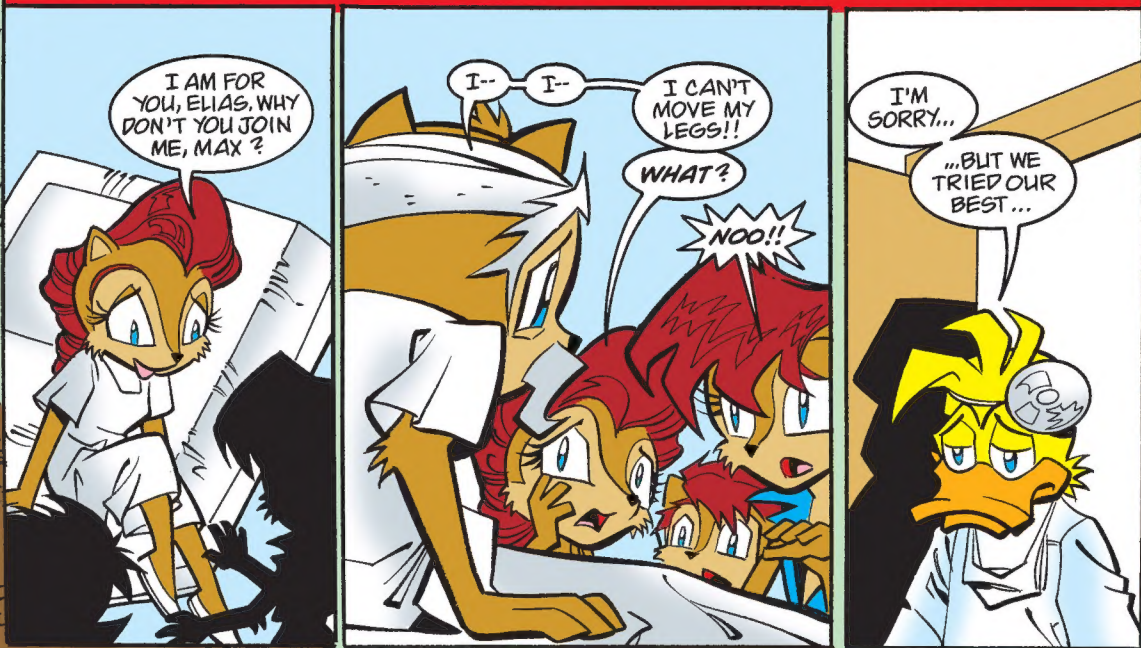
I-- I--

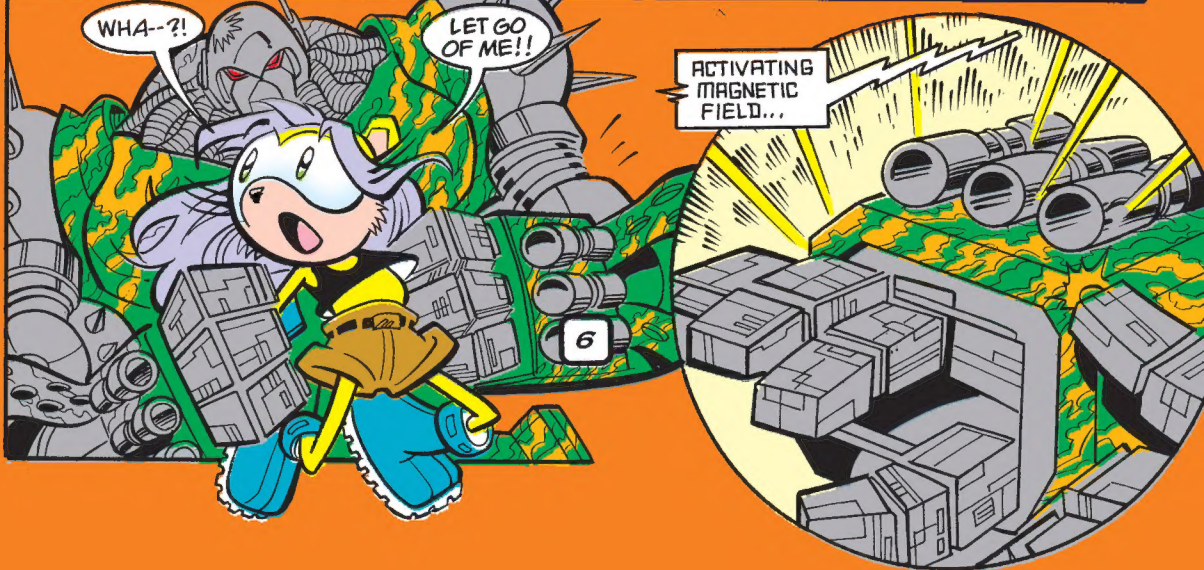
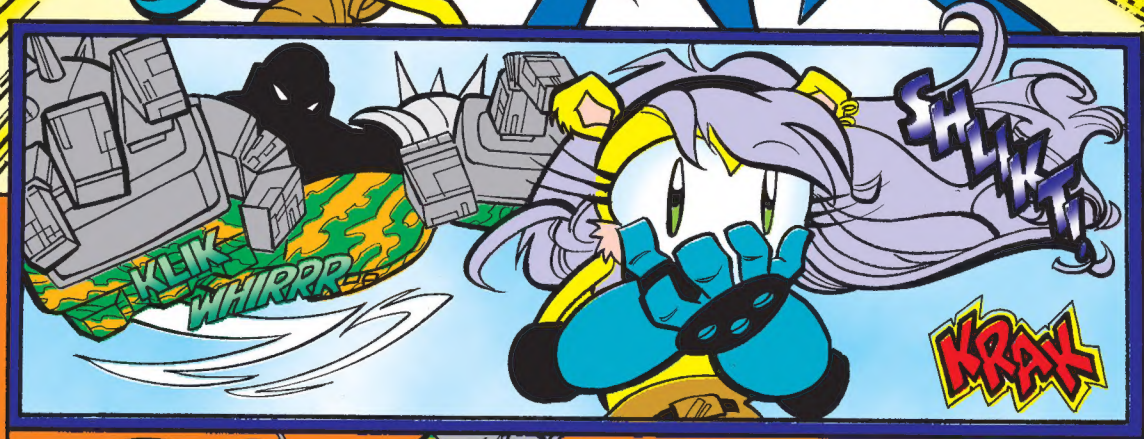
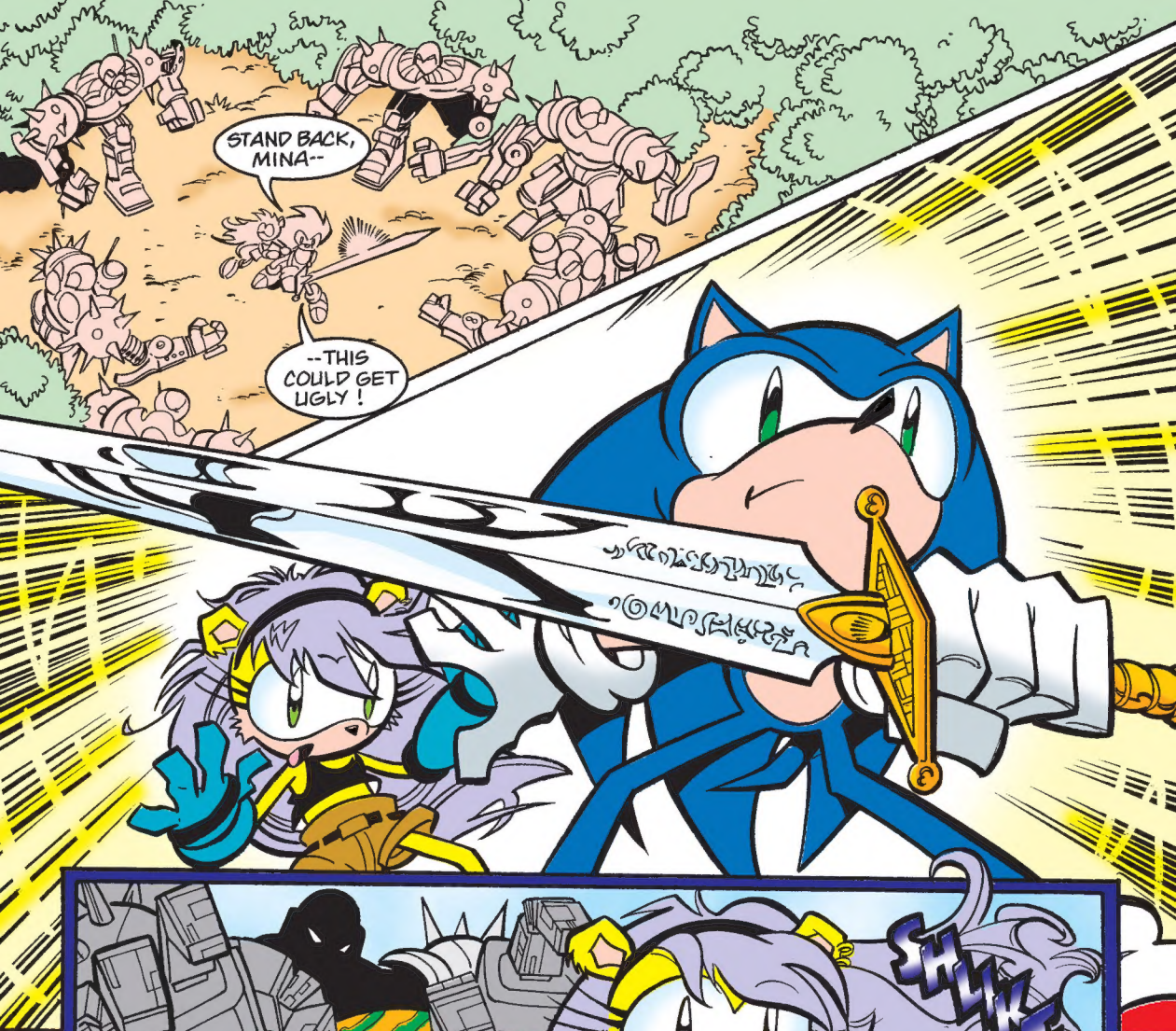
I CAN'T MOVE MY LEGS!!
WHAT?

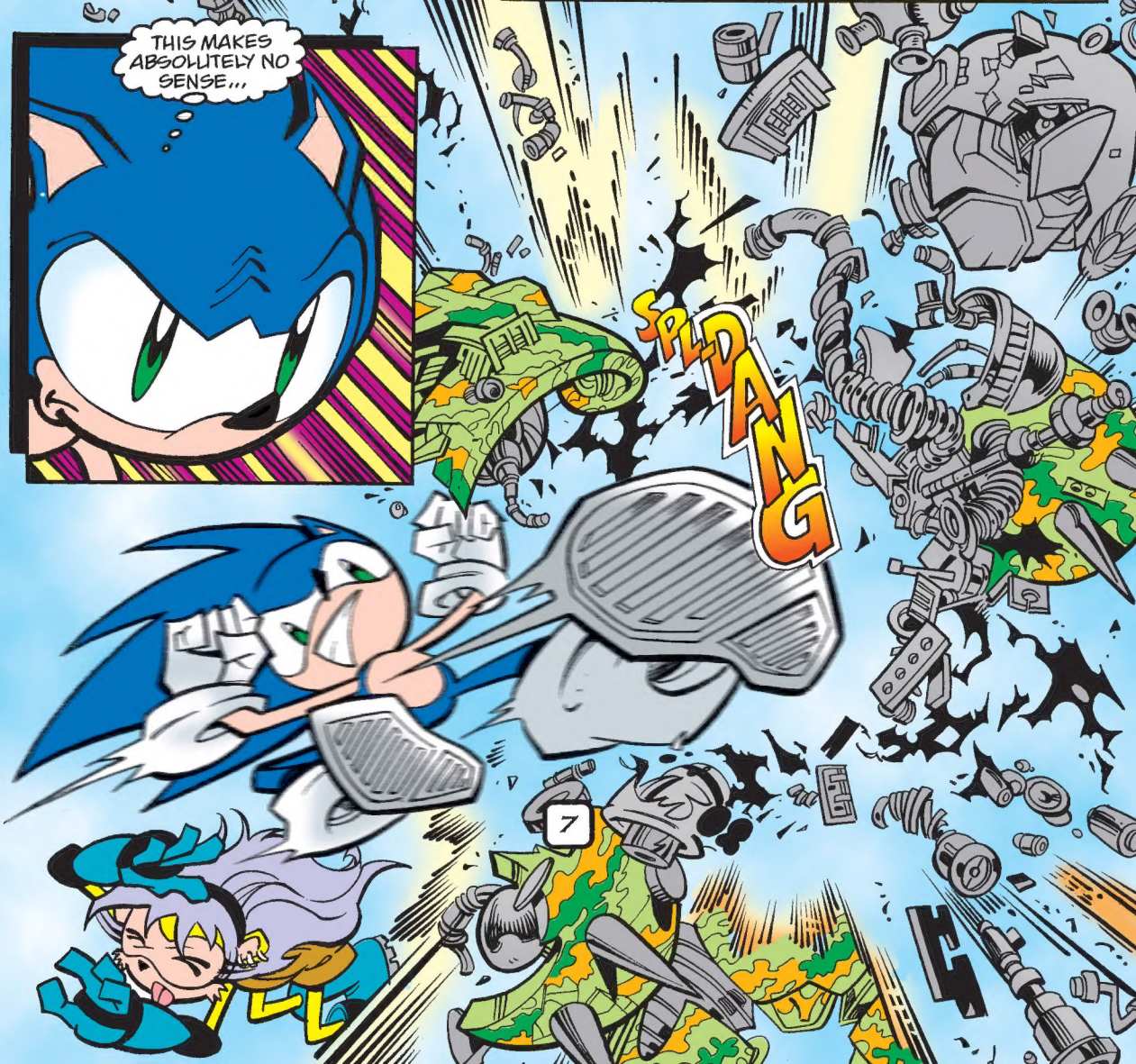
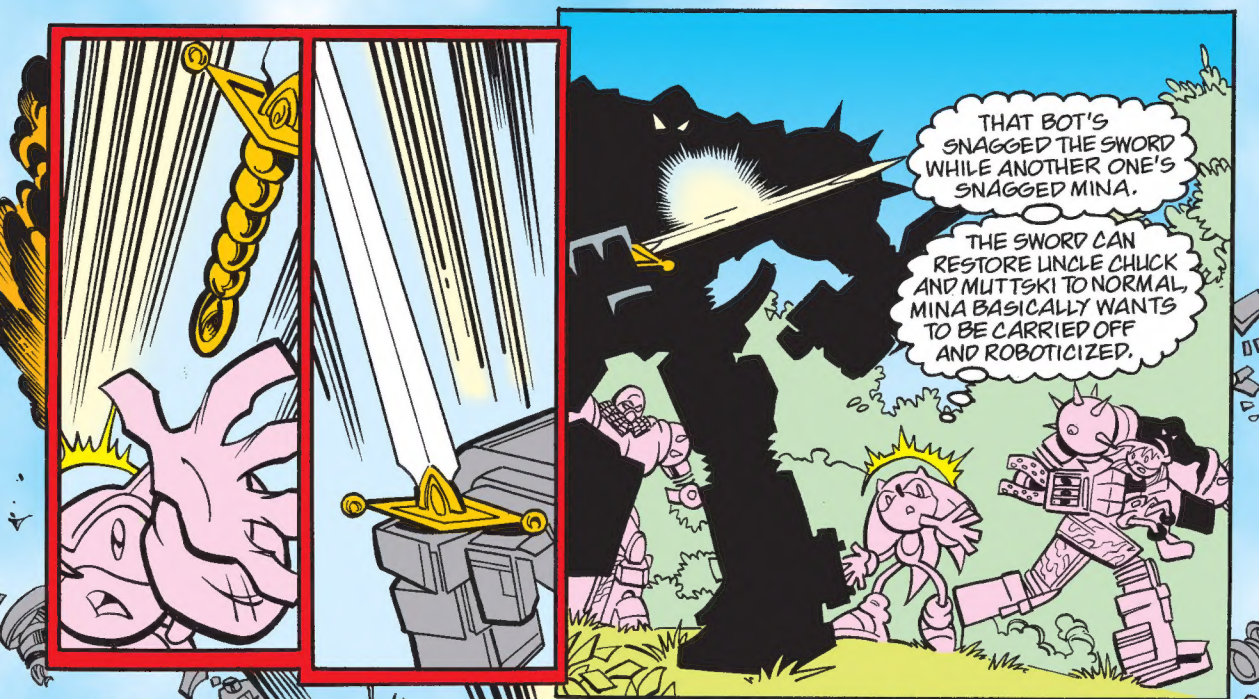
NOO!!

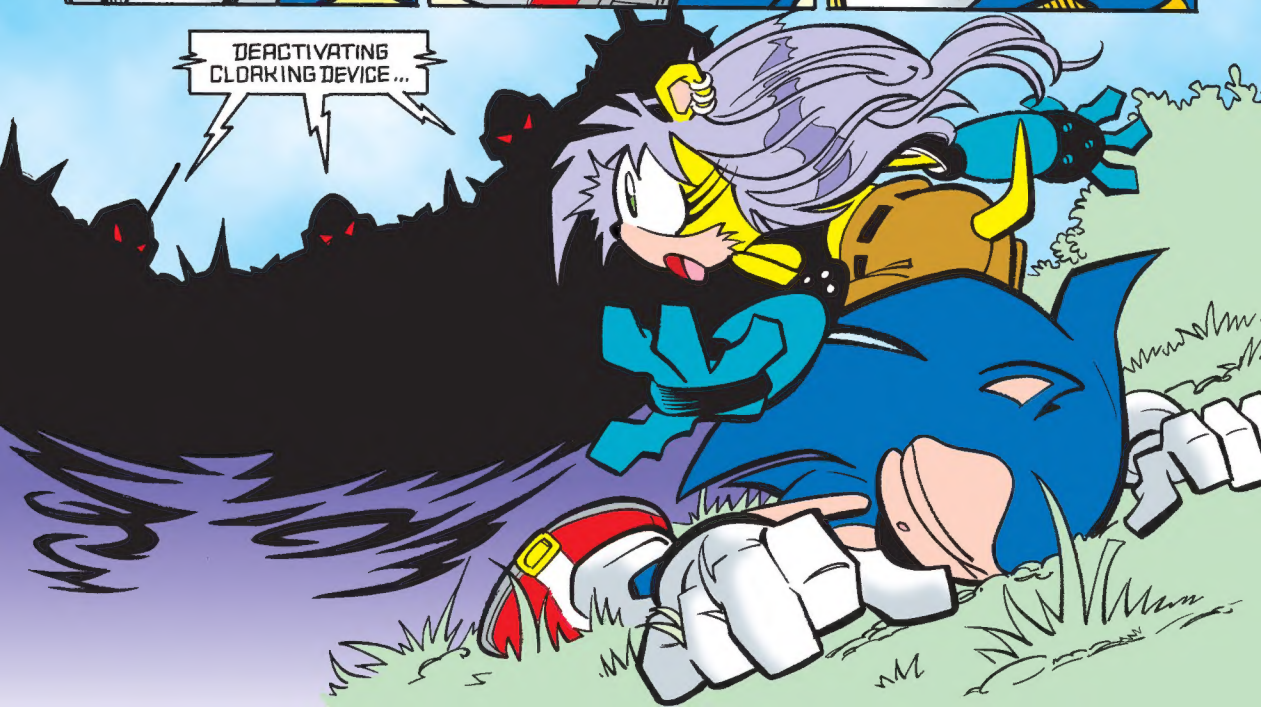
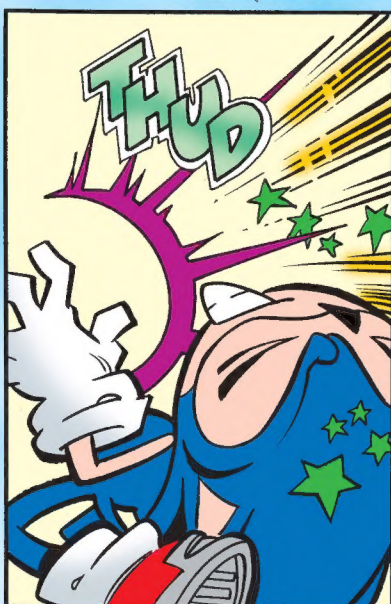
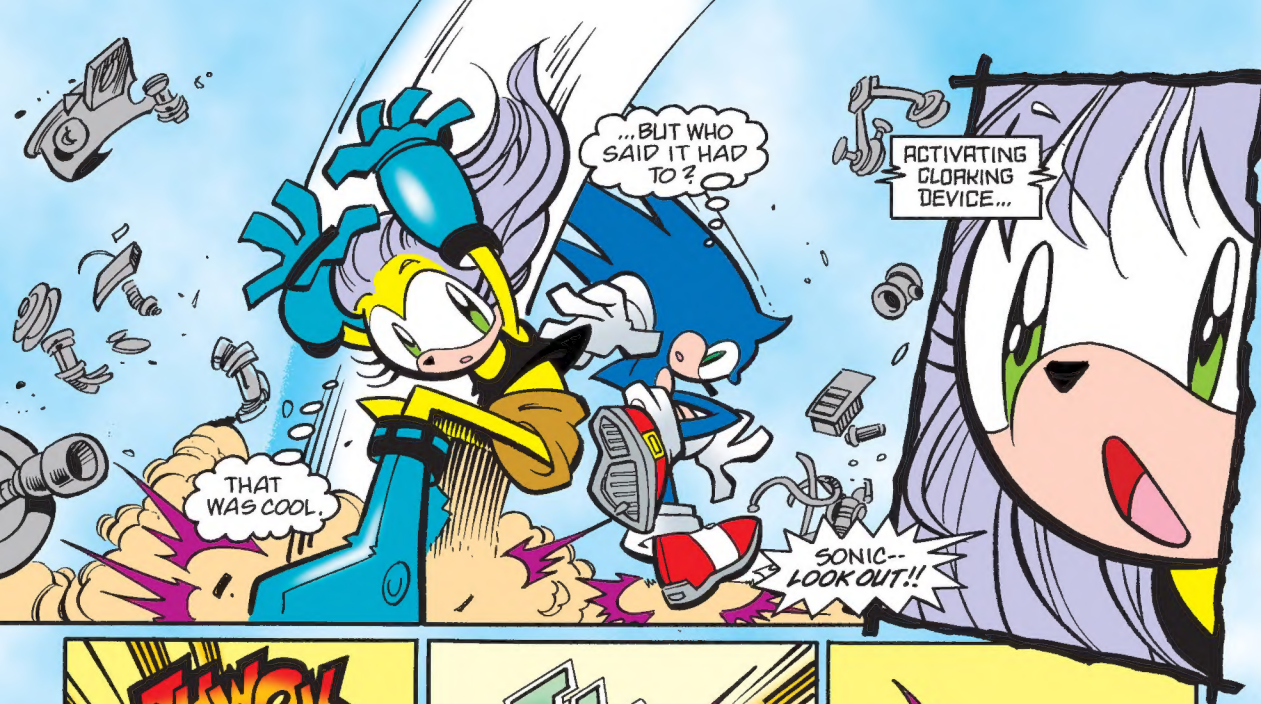
I'M SORRY...

...BUT WE TRIED OUR BEST...







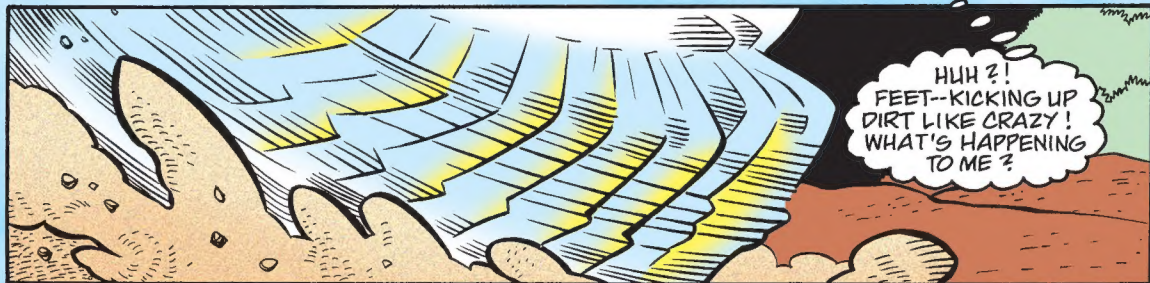
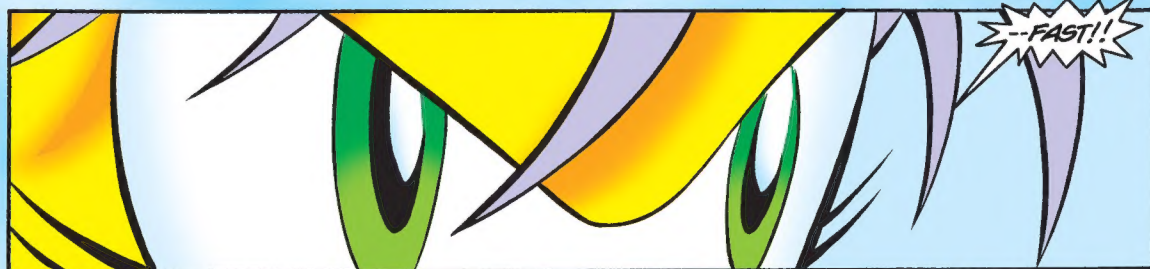


Sword of Omens

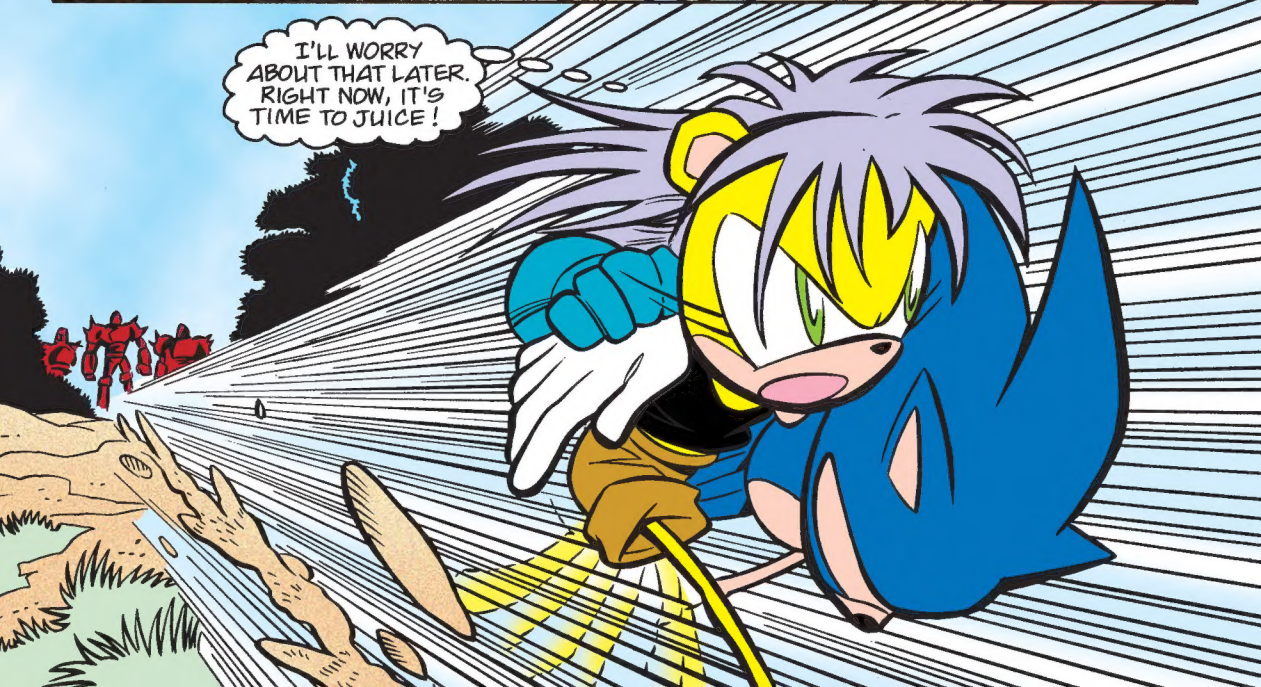
Chapter Two

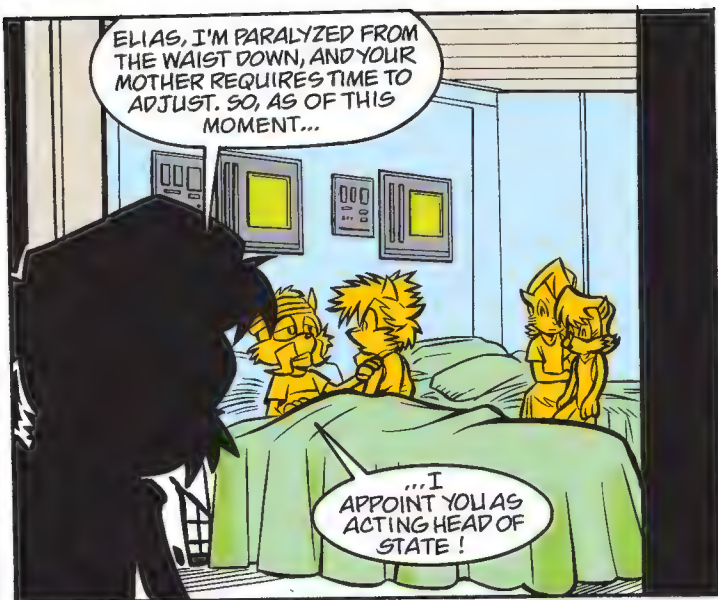
WAKE--UGH--
UP, SONIC!

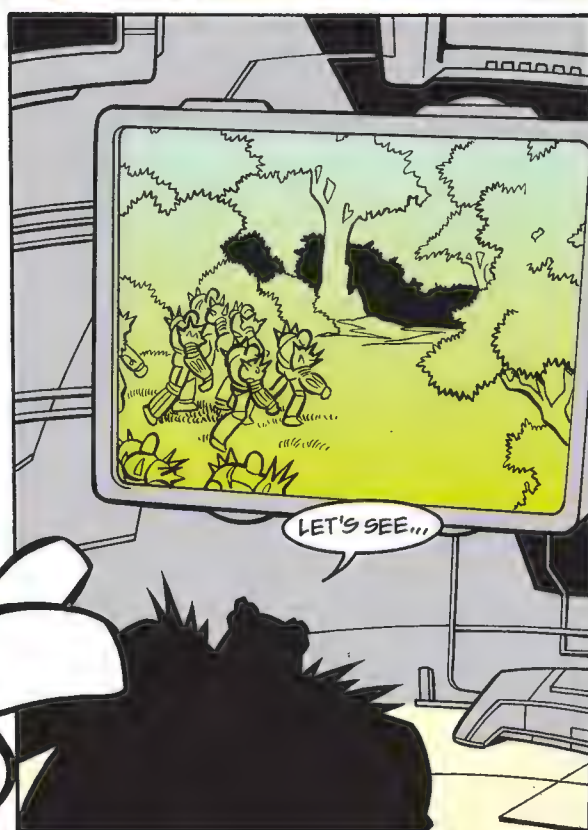
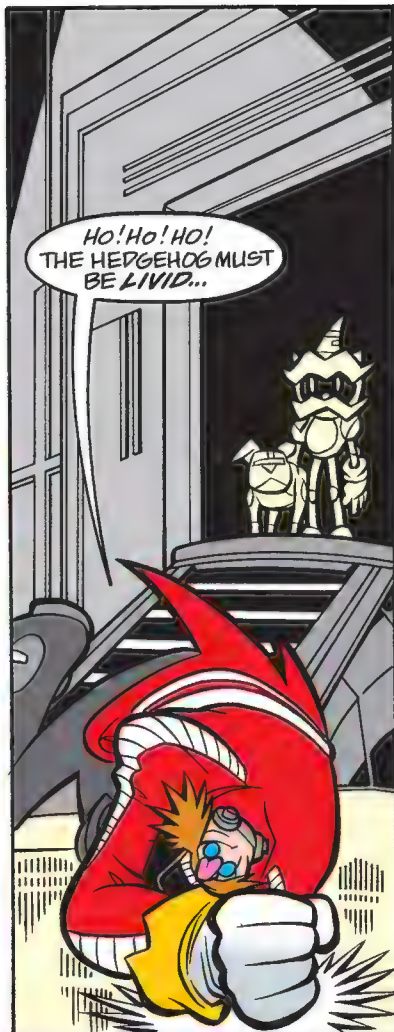
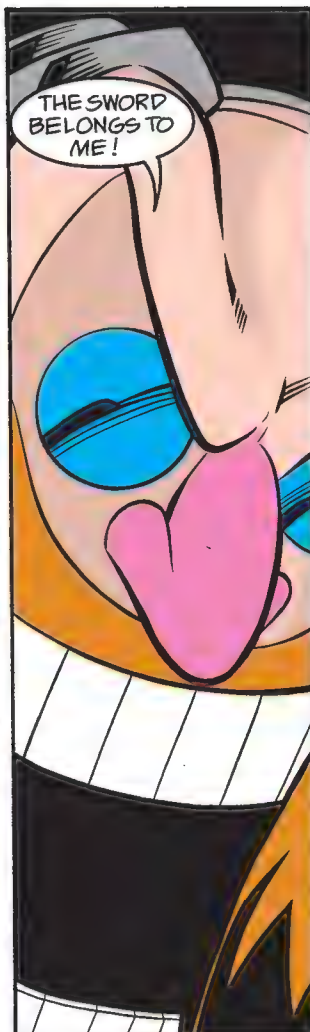
WE'VE--UGH--
GOTTA GET--UGH--
OUTTA HERE--



I'LL WORRY
ABOUT THAT LATER.
RIGHT NOW, IT'S
TIME TO JUICE!









ALERT!
ALERT!

TWO UNIDENTIFIED
OBJECTS HAVE BEEN
DETECTED IN FREE-
FALL OVER MOBIUS.
ULTIMATE DESTINATION:
ROBOTROPOLIS.

WHAT?!
COM-BOTS--
FORGET SONIC!
RETURN
TO BASE AT
ONCE!

THEY'RE
LEAVING AT LAST!
A FEW MORE SECONDS
AND THEY WOULD'VE
HEARD MY HEART
BEATING!

Uhhh...



SUCKER-PUNCHED
BY COM-BOTS. NOW I
WAKE UP INSIDE A
LOG. NOT BAD...



...I DIDN'T
FIGURE ON WAKING
UP. MINA? WHAT'S
WRONG?



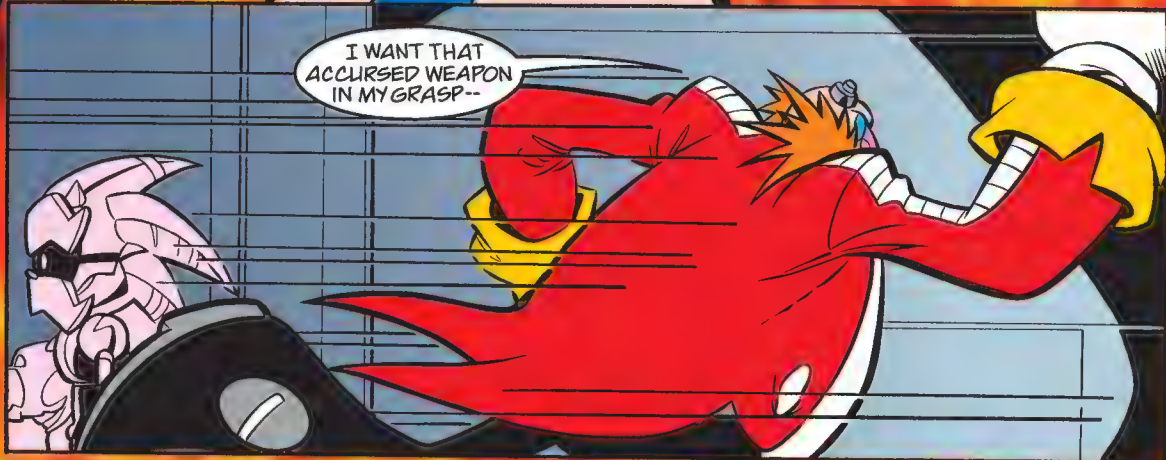
I LOST
THE SWORD.



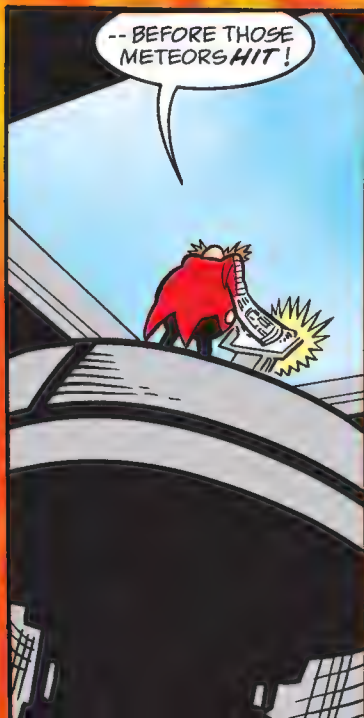
YEAH, BUT YOU
MANAGED TO SAVE
BOTH OUR LIVES.
NOW, COME ON...



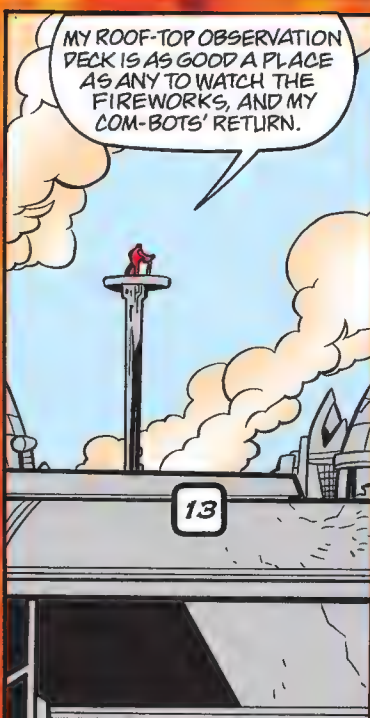
...LET'S
GET IT
BACK!



I WANT THAT
ACCURSED WEAPON
IN MY GRASP--



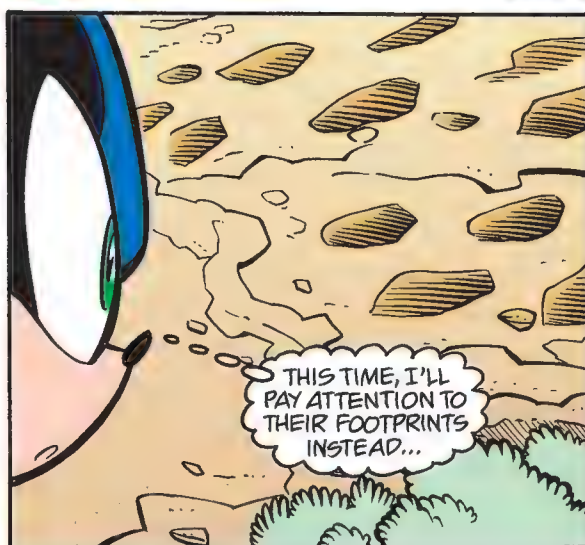
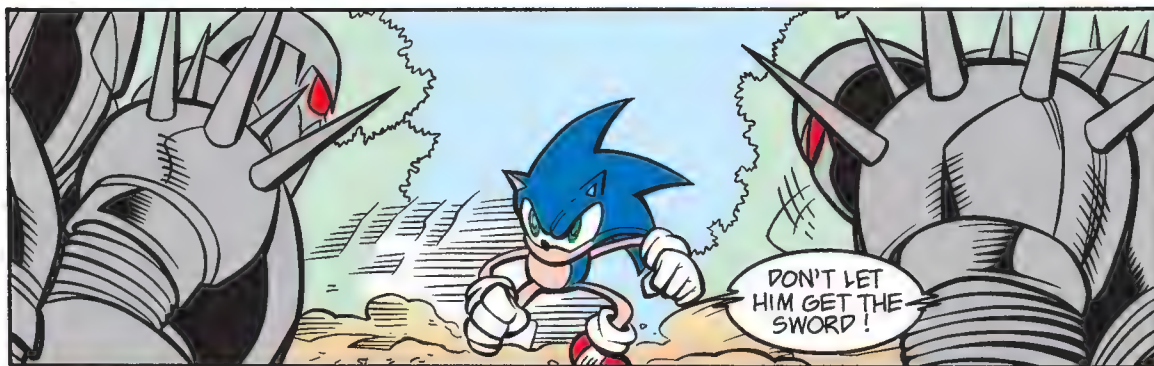
-- BEFORE THOSE
METEORS HIT!

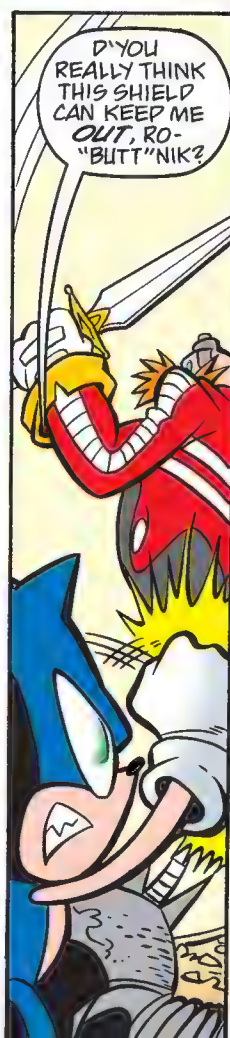
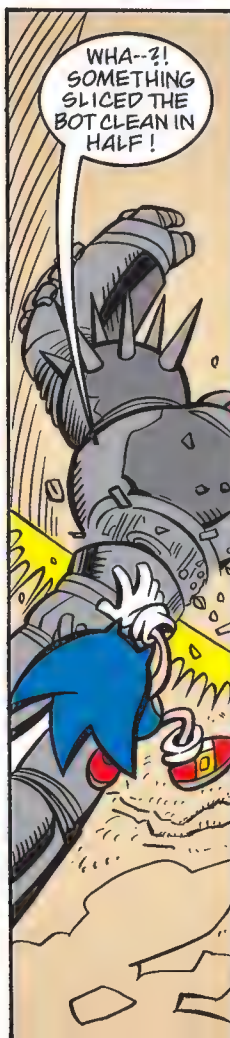
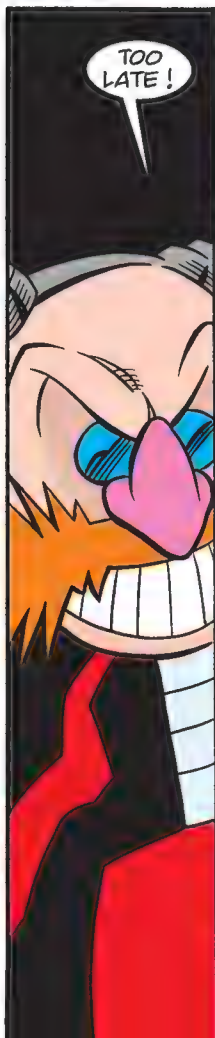
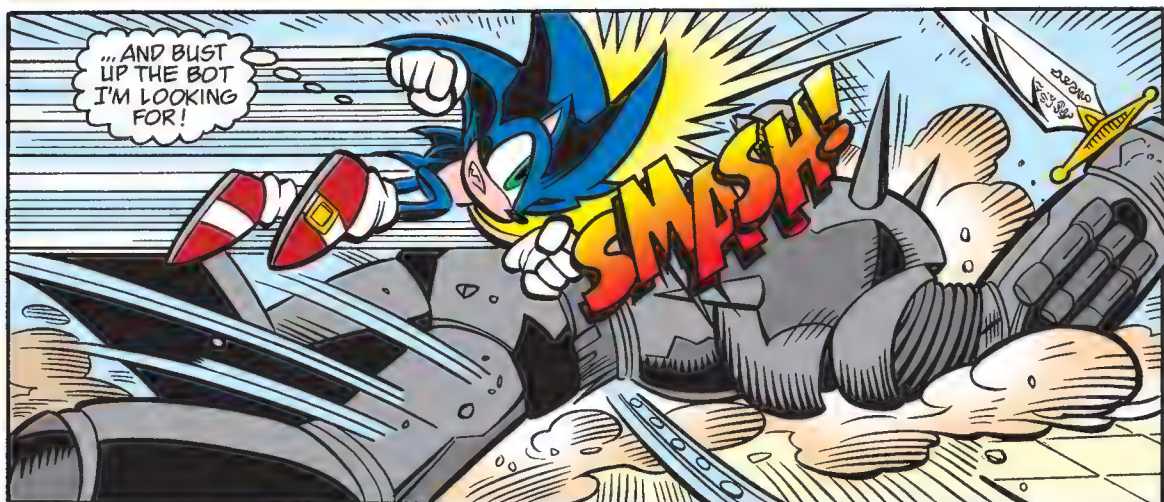


MY ROOF-TOP OBSERVATION
DECK IS AS GOOD A PLACE
AS ANY TO WATCH THE
FIREWORKS, AND MY
COM-BOTS' RETURN.



THERE
THEY ARE--







HO! HO! HO! HO!

DON'T MISS
NEXT ISSUE!!
NO MATTER
WHAT!!!

Born to the most noble of Echidna houses, the latest to continue the family heritage and responsibility as Guardian of The Floating Island, defender of all against the forces of evil from the world beyond as well as those who would threaten from within!
ARCHIE COMICS AND SEGA PRESENT...
KNUCKLES THE ECHIDNA!

BETWEEN A ROCK AND A HARD PLACE

KNUCKLES HAD TREKKED TO *AL-BION*, THE ISLE HOMELAND OF THE ECHIDNAS, IN HOPES OF LEARNING THE FATE OF THE *FLOATING ISLAND* AND ALL ITS INHABITANTS --

YANAR'S
ALIVE --

-- BUT HE
APPEARS
TO BE IN
SHOCK!

WHAT
ABOUT THE *HIGH-
SHERIFF?*

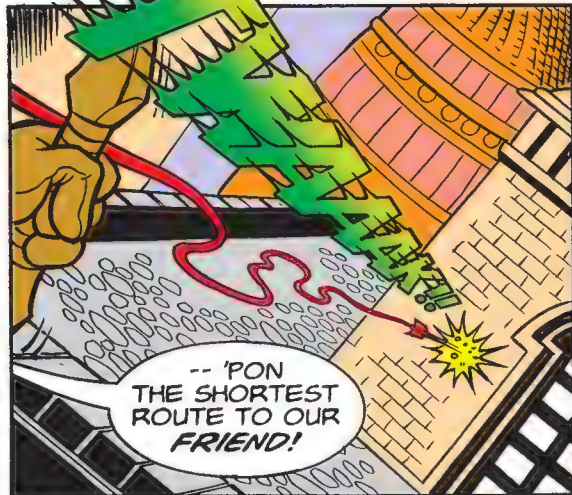
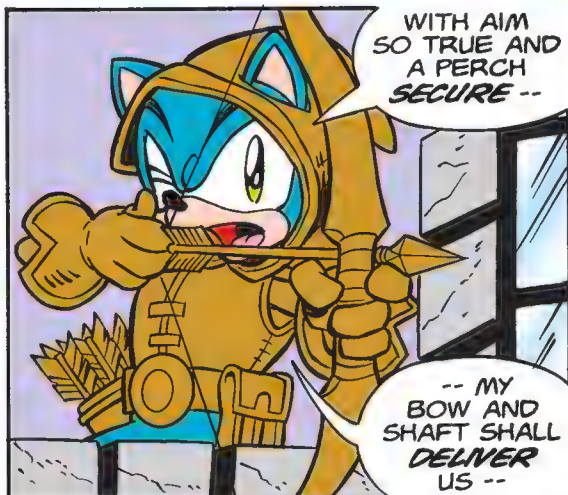
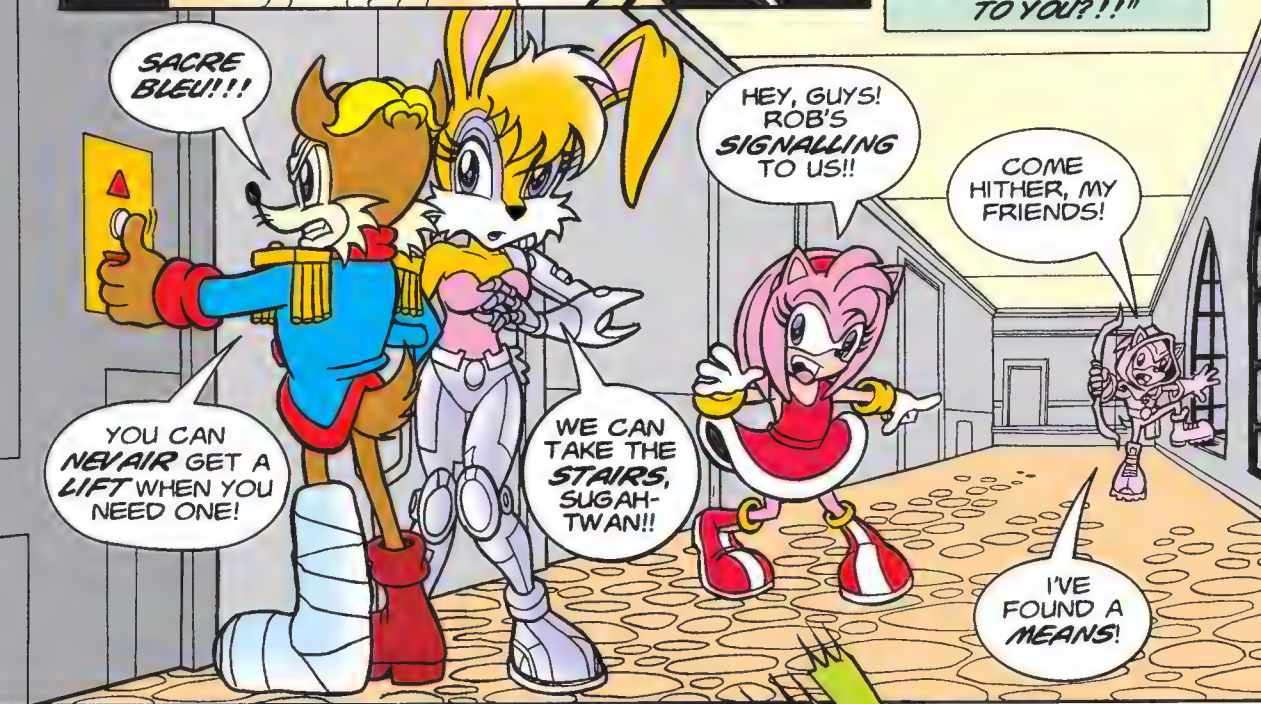
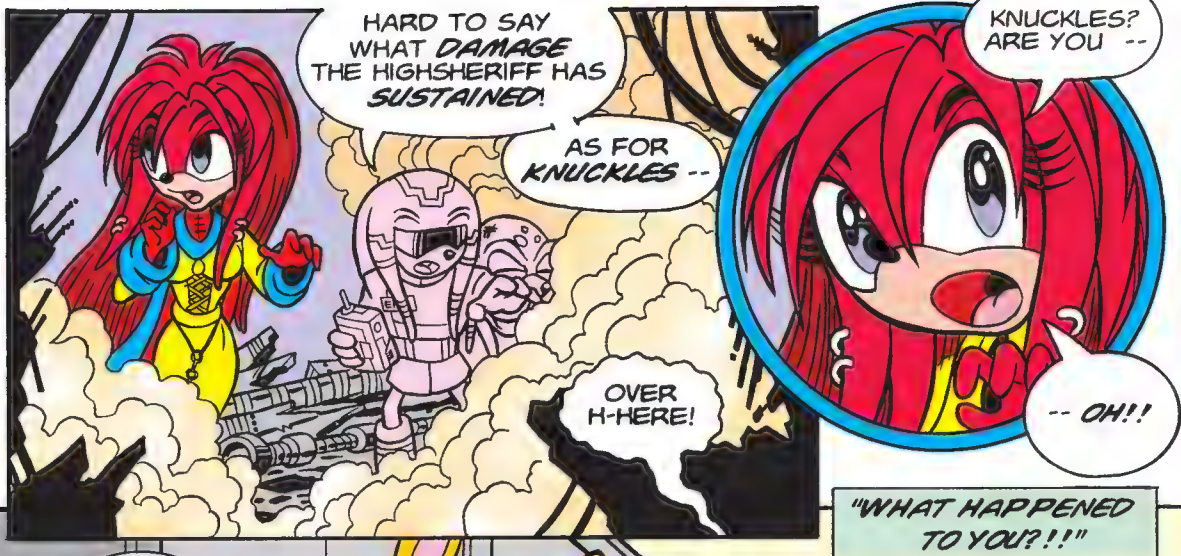
AND
KNUCKLES -- ?!

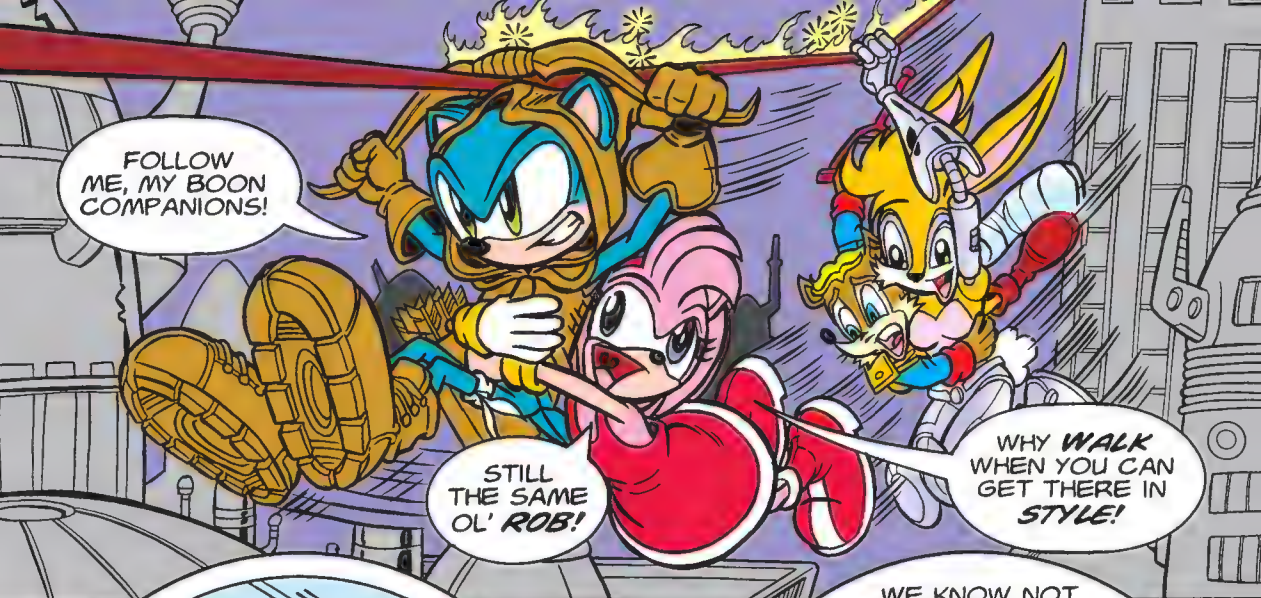
THE REPORT
SAID HE WAS
HERE!

-- WHILE HIS FRIENDS CAME IN
SEARCH OF THE *HIGH-SHERIFF* OF
SNOTTINGHAM, IN AN ATTEMPT TO
REASON WITH HIM TO RETURN HOME.

AT THIS
MOMENT, IT
LOOKS LIKE EVERY-
ONE'S BEST LAID
PLANS HAVE BEEN
DEALT A SEVERE SET-
BACK, AS AN EMER-
GENCY TEAM LEAD BY
GALA-NA RESPONDS
TO A SITUATION IN
THE *MEDICAL
LABS...*

KEN PENDERS- WRITER/LETTERER/INKER
STEVEN BUTLER-PENCILER
FRANK GAGLIARDO-COLORIST
JFG WUZ HERE!

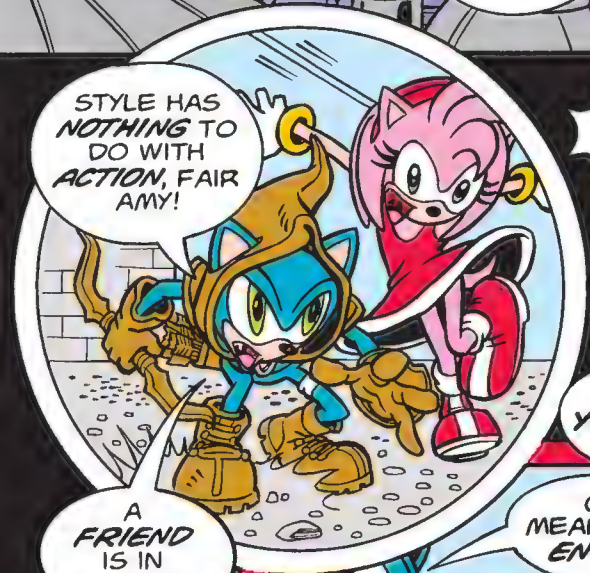




FOLLOW
ME, MY BOON
COMPANIONS!

STILL
THE SAME
OL' ROB!

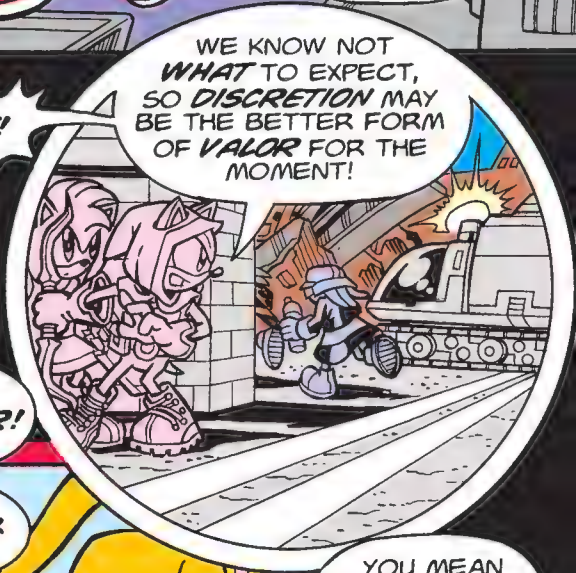
WHY *WALK*
WHEN YOU CAN
GET THERE IN
STYLE!



STYLE HAS
NOTHING TO
DO WITH
ACTION, FAIR
AMY!

A
FRIEND
IS IN
NEED!

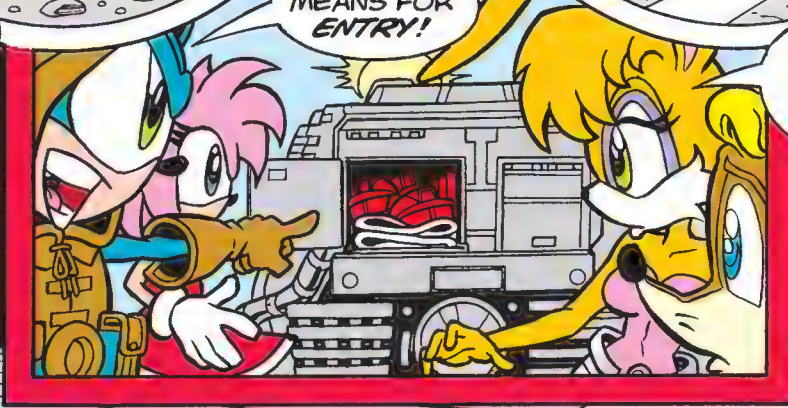
HALT!



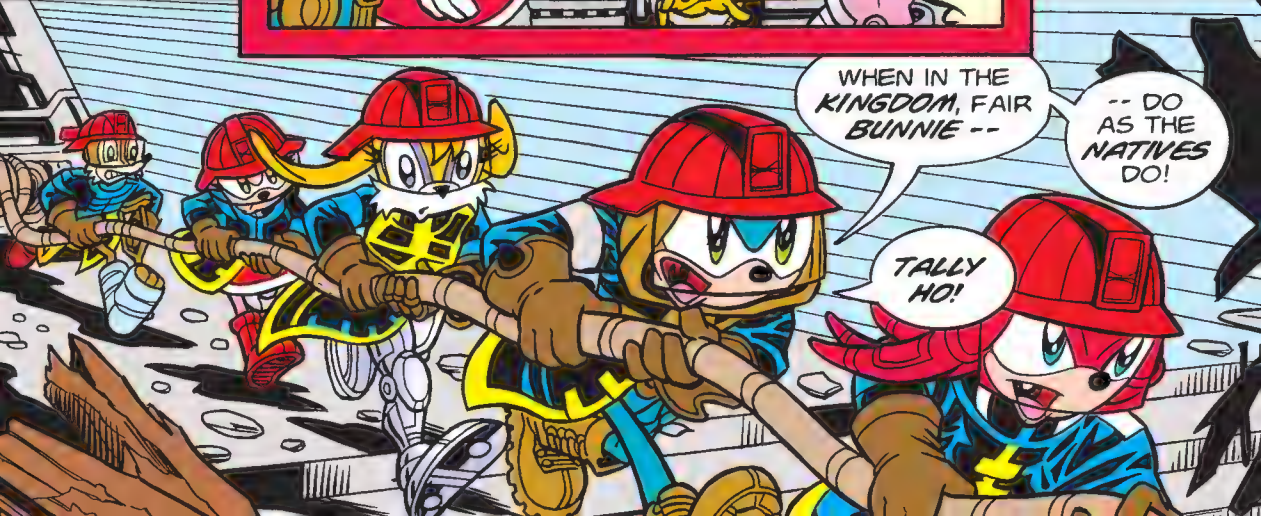
WE KNOW NOT
WHAT TO EXPECT,
SO *DISCRETION* MAY
BE THE BETTER
OF *VALOR* FOR THE
MOMENT!

O'ER
YONDER!

OUR
MEANS FOR
ENTRY!



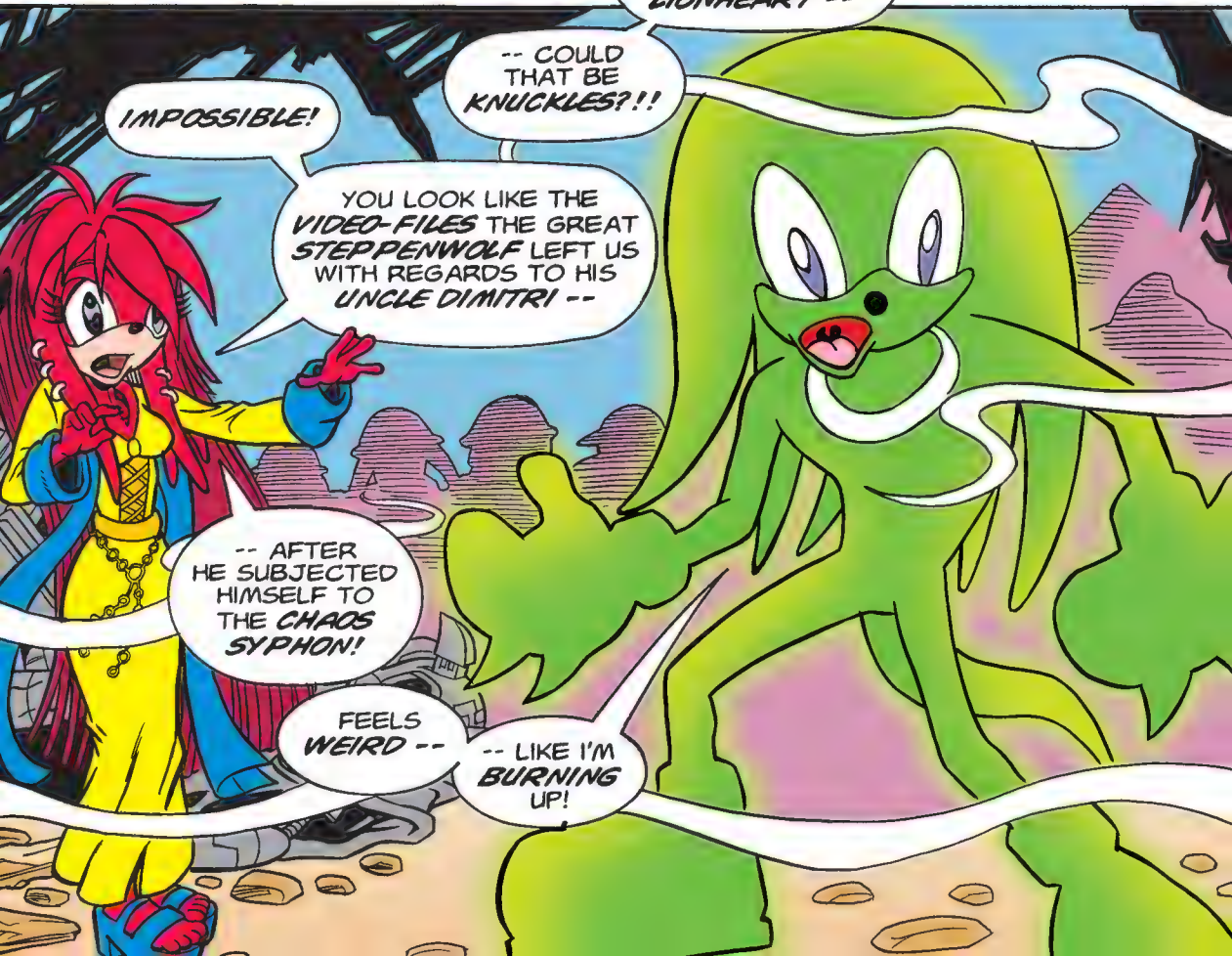
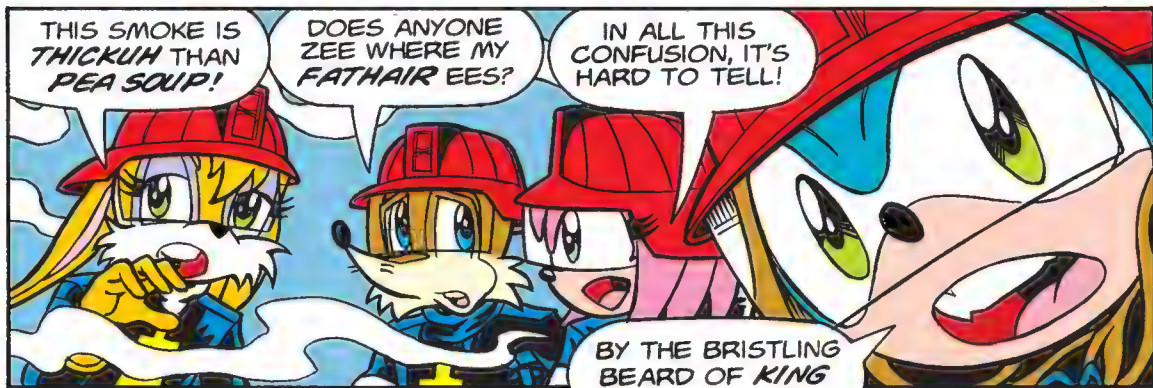
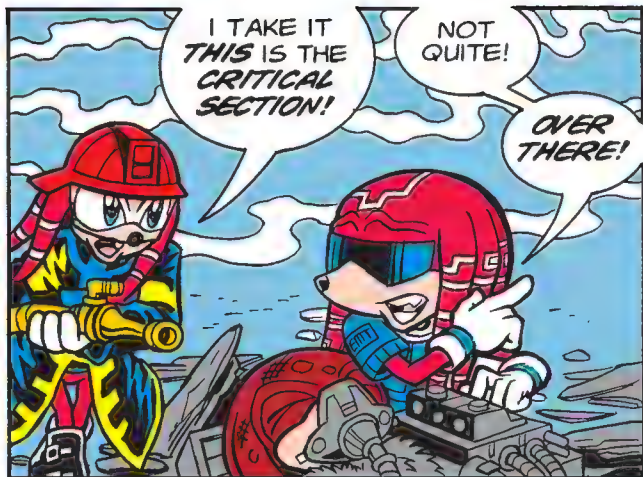
YOU MEAN
FOAM US TO
DRESS UP AS
FIREMEN?!!



WHEN IN THE
KINGDOM, FAIR
BUNNIE --

-- DO AS THE
NATIVES
DO!

TALLY
HO!



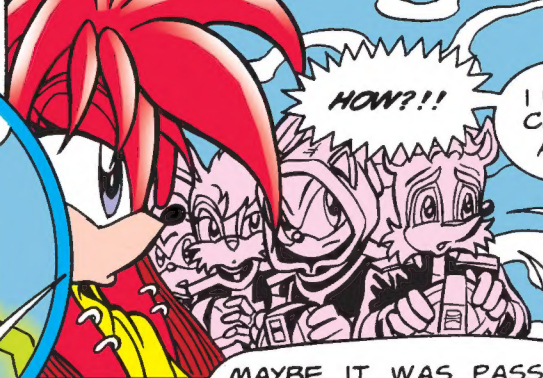


ME --
LIKE
DIMITRI?!!

HARDLY!

LOOK AT
YOURSELF,
KNUCKLES --

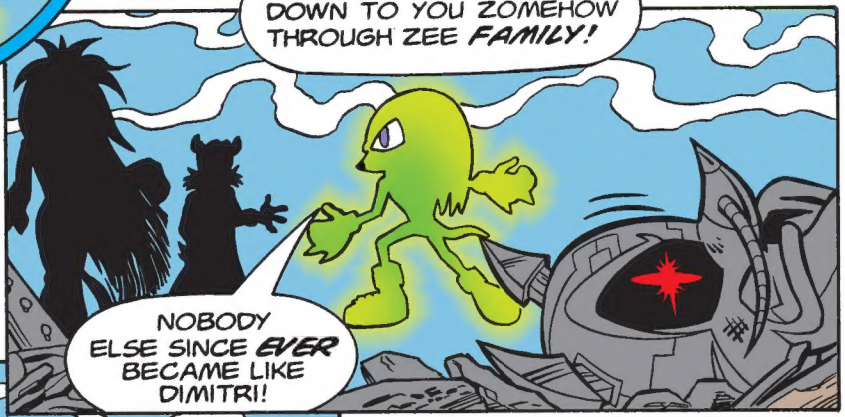
-- THE
EMBODIMENT OF
CHAOS ENERGY
ITSELF!



HOW?!!

I DIDN'T AIM A
CHAOS SYPHON
AT MYSELF!

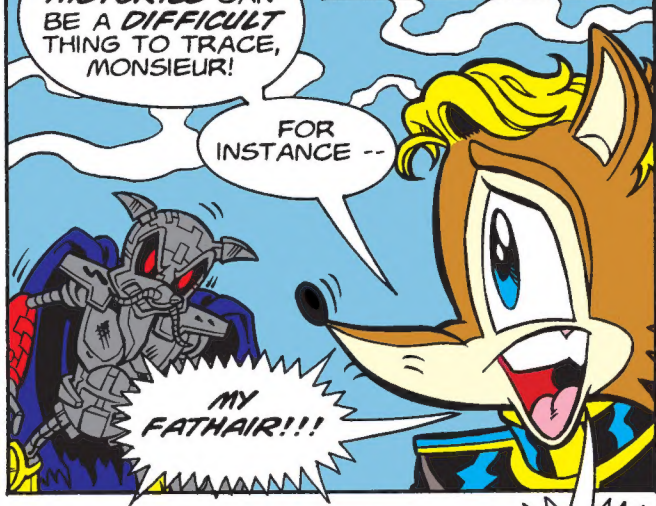
MAYBE IT WAS PASSED
DOWN TO YOU SOMEHOW
THROUGH ZEE FAMILY!



NOBODY
ELSE SINCE *EVER*
BECAME LIKE
DIMITRI!

FAMILY
HISTORIES CAN
BE A DIFFICULT
THING TO TRACE,
MONSIEUR!

FOR
INSTANCE --



MY
FATHAIR!!!

IT'S ME,
ANTOINE --

-- YOUR
SON!!!



FATHAIR!!
ARE YOU ALL
RIGHT?!





THAT'S NOT
A WAY A DAD
SHOULD ACT
TOWARDS HIS
BOY!

GET ME
SECURITY!

INTRUDER
ALERT!!

DO NOT ALLOW
HIM PAST THIS
COMPLEX!! SET
PARTICLE
CHARGES TO
MAXIMUM!

PLEASE --
PLEASE!!
STOP ZIS!!!

LET ME
REASON WITH
MY FATHER!!

IF THERE WERE
ANY OTHER WAY, I'D
CONSIDER IT --

BEGGIN'
YOAH PARDON,
MA'AM --

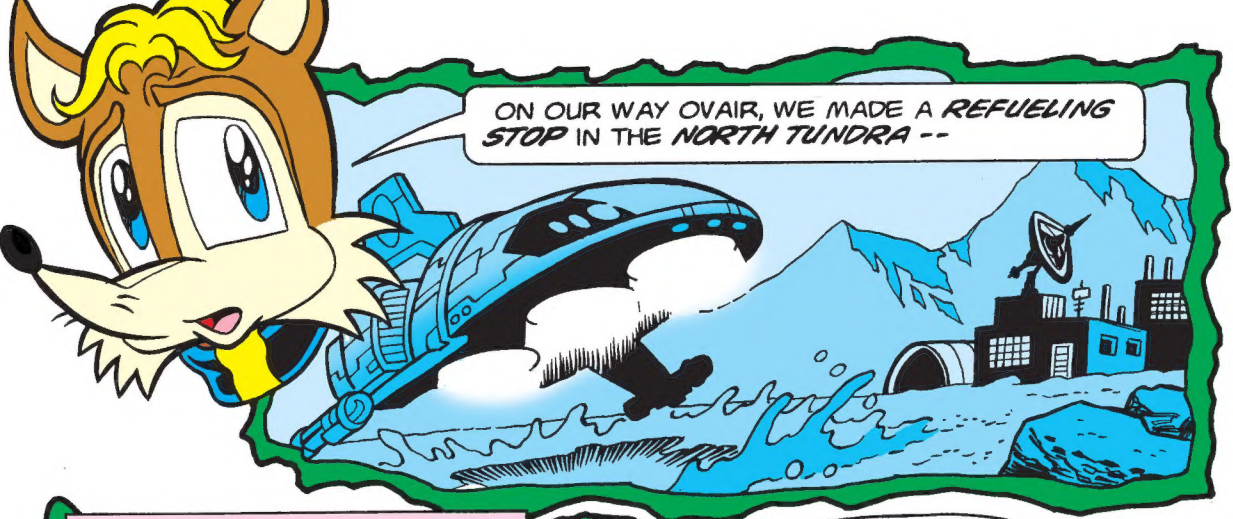
-- BUT YO'ALL
NOT THINKIN' OF
DOING ANYTHING
DRASTIC NOW?

-- BUT THE
HIGHSHERIFF POSES
A MAJOR THREAT!

OUR SOCIETY
WOULD BE AT GRAVE
RISK IF HE WERE TO
ESCAPE!

THE HIGHSHERIFF
CAN'T DO ANYTHING AT
THE MOMENT!

WHAT'S
YOUR PLAN,
ANTOINE?



ON OUR WAY OVAIR, WE MADE A *REFUELING STOP* IN THE *NORTH TUNDRA* --

" -- WHERE WE MET UP WITH A *FRIEND*, AND EXPLAINED *WHY* WE WERE SO FAR FROM *HOME*..."

HE GAVE US THIS *ELECTRONIC NEUTRALIZER*, WHICH COULD PLACE A *ROBOTICIZED MOBIAN* IN *STASIS* --

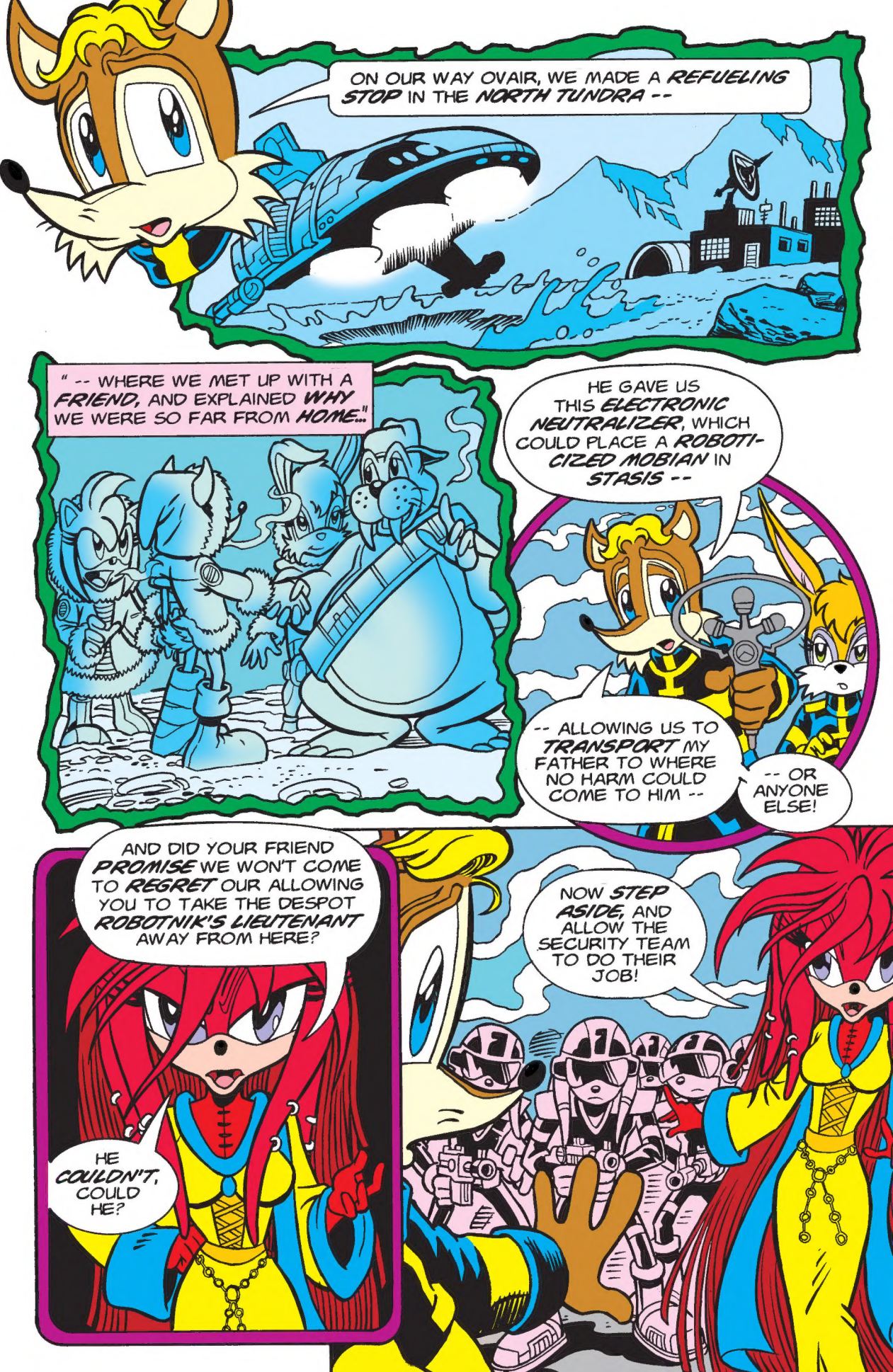
-- ALLOWING US TO *TRANSPORT* MY FATHER TO WHERE NO HARM COULD COME TO HIM --

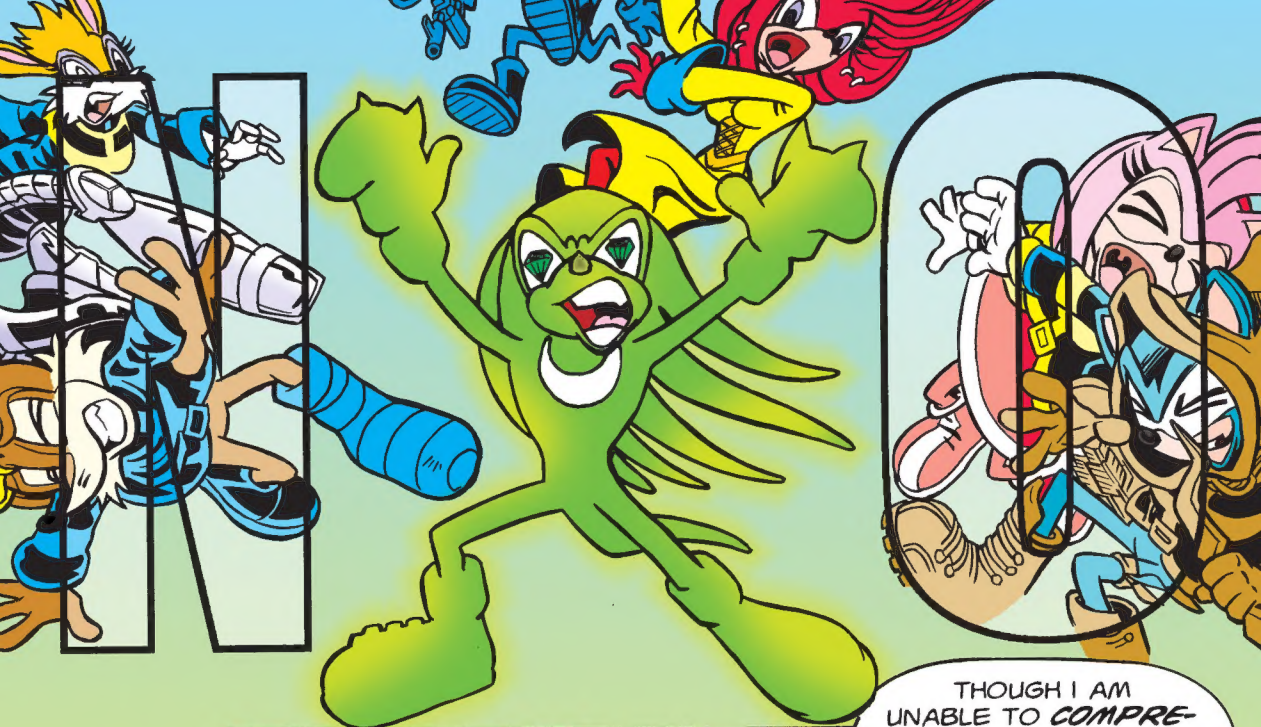
-- OR ANYONE ELSE!

AND DID YOUR *PROMISE* WE WON'T COME TO *REGRET* OUR ALLOWING YOU TO TAKE THE DESPOT *ROBOTNIK'S LIEUTENANT* AWAY FROM HERE?

HE *COULDN'T*, COULD HE?

NOW *STEP ASIDE*, AND ALLOW THE *SECURITY TEAM* TO DO THEIR *JOB*!





THOUGH I AM UNABLE TO **COMPREHEND** HOW, WE'RE BACK IN **DEERWOOD FOREST**, FAIR COUSIN!

NOT ALL OF US, ROB --

"-- AS I DON'T SEE ANY SIGN OF **ANTOINE** AND **BUNNIE** NEARBY."

YOA! FATHER'S SNUG AS A BUG IN A RUG, SUGAH-TWAN!

WHATEVER **KNUCKLES** DID, I CAN'T **ZHANK** HIM ENOUGH!

"I JUST HOPE HE'S NOT IN ANY **TROUBLE** BACK THERE..."

-- NO SIGN OF HIM OR HIS FRIENDS **ANYWHERE**, MA'AM!

I WAS **AFRAID** OF THIS!

FOR SOME TIME NOW, **KNUCKLES** HAS SHOWN SIGNS OF HARNESSING POWER **EQUIVALENT** TO THAT OF HIS **ANCESTOR, DIMITRI!**

NOW THAT HE TAPS INTO IT **INSTINCTIVELY**, WHAT HAPPENS NEXT?

NEXT: WOULD'JA BELIEVE... **NACK** AND **NIC THE WEASELS?**